

ADDRESS BY MR. WILLIAM CASEY AT THE 1985 SASA AWARDS BANQUET
for
Senator Barry Goldwater

Ladies and Gentlemen, Dr. Hermann, General Morrison, distinguished guests, and members of the Association. Last year I was privileged to speak before the Security Affairs Support Association and, on its behalf, present the Association's first William Oliver Baker Award to its distinguished namesake. Once again, we gather here to commemorate the achievements of another great American who has made a major contribution to the national security of the United States. This evening we honor a man who has made great contributions to the American Intelligence Community through his unflagging support in the United States Congress, and his uncompromising public stand that U.S. intelligence should be the best in the world.

We all know that Senator Barry Goldwater is an elemental force in our nation, for more than a quarter of a century shaping and articulating a philosophy of peace and progress through strength and freedom. We know in his wisdom and eloquence, his statesmanship and political skills have played a historic role in injecting this philosophy into the laws of our land and into the hearts of our people. But there is much about Barry Goldwater that is not so well known. And I intend to take this occasion to tell you a little about the private Barry Goldwater. He's a man of amazing versatility ---- starting with the Army National Guard in the 1930's, He served as a pilot with the U.S. Army Air Corps in World War II, flying the hump between China and India. He kept on flying. He's flown every known type of airplane and just recently qualified for a license as a helicopter pilot. As a musician, he plays a lousy trombone. His trombone is known among his friends as the Goldwater deterrent. This comes from threatening his friends that if they don't behave, he'll play his trombone. He's a gadgeteer, skilled in electronics. If you invite him to your house for the weekend, he's apt to install a doorbell playing twenty different tunes before he leaves. His automobile has so many gadgets and gauges, you think you're in the cockpit of a 747. He's an avid ham radio operator. One year, he gave his wife for Christmas a \$10,000 radio antenna. Mrs. Goldwater has had a lot of experience in handling Barry. The next year for Christmas she gave him a sable coat. He's an accomplished photographer with professional skills sufficient to qualify him as a member of the Society of American Photographers. He's a scholar, a historian with deep knowledge of the American Civil War and the history of Arizona, a geographer who knows the state of Arizona like the back of his hand. Now sometimes Barry can be blunt-he can be in fact. But I can tell you that the gruff Barry Goldwater is a facade. Behind that stone face is a heart of putty. Barry is a generous soul always ready to reach out and help a friend or acquaintance in trouble. I think the most striking illustration of this was during the dark days of